

The Poets Corner

Poems submitted for publication in "The Poet's Corner" will not be returned unless accompanied with a self-addressed and stamped envelope.

Love's Garden

I PLANTED a seed
In the Garden of Love.
It grew a beautiful
Gift from above.

I nourished it tenderly,
I nourished it long;
It grew to a grand
And beautiful song.

—V. Avis Butler.
454 St. Nicholas Avenue.

Justice

THAT Justice is a blind goddess
Is a thing to which we black are wise.
Her bandage hides two festering sores
That once, perhaps, were eyes.

—Langston Hughes.